

## Read A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1481

A Life Debt Repaid Chapter 1481-Things got awkward once Cordy and John were gone.

Marvin and Lindsay glanced at Sam before turning back to Quinn. "You didn't have breakfast, right? You should go eat."

"Yeah." Quinn nodded and took Sam by the hand. "Sam, you probably haven't eaten since you came very early. Let's eat together."

"I'm not hungry." Sam rejected her coolly.

"You should eat something. It's unhealthy to starve," Quinn insisted.

"No." Sam did not give in.

At the same time, Lindsay laid out all the breakfast bought on a nearby chair.

She avoided looking at Sam, and quietly said, "Just eat together. We bought a lot-Quinn won't be able to finish everything on her own."

Sam paused, glancing for a moment at his mother and quickly turning away.

He did not say no, and Quinn knew that Sam had given in.

Naturally, she was not upset that Sam refused her but accepted Lindsay's offer so easily.

If anything, her heart ached for him-the more she learned about him, the lonelier she realized he was.

Lindsay was clearly at fault and never apologized, but just a simple line from her was enough to make Sam put aside a grudge.

He probably really wanted to be a part of his family.

As Sam and Quinn sat down for breakfast in the hallway, Marvin said, "You two should get some rest at the hotel-we'll watch Ryan during the day. We're really too old to stay up late, so we have to count on you."

Quinn shook her head. "It's alright, Mr. Saunders. It'll be over once the worst is past."

Marvin nodded. "Get some proper sleep once you're back. Don't worry about us here-the priority is to take care of your health, since we'd be overwhelmed if one among US collapsed now."

"Yeah," Quinn replied, while Sam stayed silent.

They left the hospital once they finished breakfast.

Once inside their cab, Quinn quickly said, "Your parents understand they were at fault. Otherwise, they wouldn't have sent US away and told US to take care of ourselves."

However, Sam was silent and kept the back of his head to her.

"Are you still upset with your mom?" Quinn asked gingerly.

Sam stayed silent.

He was upset, but Lindsay was his mother, and he more or less buried the hatchet after she told him to eat.

He could not hope for too much from his family-he had no right to.

Quinn continued to reason with him nonetheless, saying, "She knows she's wrong, but she's your mother and can't put aside her pride to apologize."

"I'm not upset," Sam replied flatly.

Quinn smiled. "I knew you weren't that petty."

Sam pursed his lips and stayed silent.

The cab soon arrived at their hotel, and they went to take a bath without delay before getting into bed.